

## **Aretha Franklin F/ George Michael**

### **"It's All Bad"**

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(E-40 and son talking)

(E-40)

Why was I born in these trifling ass times?  
Why is it mandatory that I carry knives?  
Don't be to civil cuz even white folks get jacked to  
Doctors, high class lawyers and even Japs too  
You ask me why I speak the real the way I feel  
How come we call bitches hoes and you call us  
nigeros?  
They want to do me like they did Stacks  
What is this young black man doing with all that  
scratch? huh  
I see some timahs on the yayo track readin they mail  
Talking bout "I got white girl for sale"  
But they ain't talking to me cuz I'm an oldie and they  
knows that  
I used to be just like them I tell them "y'all get that  
scratch"  
Magazine was never nothing like Bel Air  
High speed shot outs and shit but I loved it there  
40 where you've been playa, it's been a while?  
Marinatin' accumulating paper pal  
Y'all kind of doin it huh, you still grindin?  
Hell yeah, you know them tapes you keep rewinding  
Money ain't changed me, money changed the way  
people think about me  
When I was broke all I had was my family  
You know what kills me doe them fuckin' numskulls  
I hate when blacks be clowin blacks on all these talk  
shows  
It's bad enough we shootin up each other tradgically  
Two days ago they found some brother smothered  
badly  
Nobody's to be trusted in this day and age  
To much jealousy and envy on the wrong page  
And fuck the po po because that 39% tax I pay  
Don't get me nathan but a choke hold and some pepper  
spray

Chorus

Our father who art in heaven  
How it be thy name thy kingdom come  
That's the prayer that I say so spread the word  
And if you feeling down and out read proverbs  
You know that I've been tweakin off something strange  
Startin to see a lot of womens at the shootin range  
Domestic violence but here's an old ghetto myth  
My potnas auntie scold her boyfriend with some hot  
grits  
I'm from the G-E double T-T to the oh no  
Where only few dare to go  
(e-40 Jr.)  
I spits game like a soldier  
tonk since I told you this  
Rap kingpin giant, six year old vocalist  
You don't want to see me  
Do it like I do that  
All up in your tall-can face I tell you get more scrizatch  
Y'all need to get up on it  
The game is way to deep  
I'm not your average hustler  
I be creepin while you sleep  
Game, Straight game  
Get up on it , Straight game

Chorus-  
It's all Bad

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